Official File. Property of Editor of L. L. Topics – Luther League of Amer

"WITH MIGHT OF OURS CAN NAUGHT BE DONE, SOON WERE OUR LOSS EFFECTED
BUT FOR US FIGHTS THE VALIANT ONE, WHOM GOD HIMSELF ELECTED."

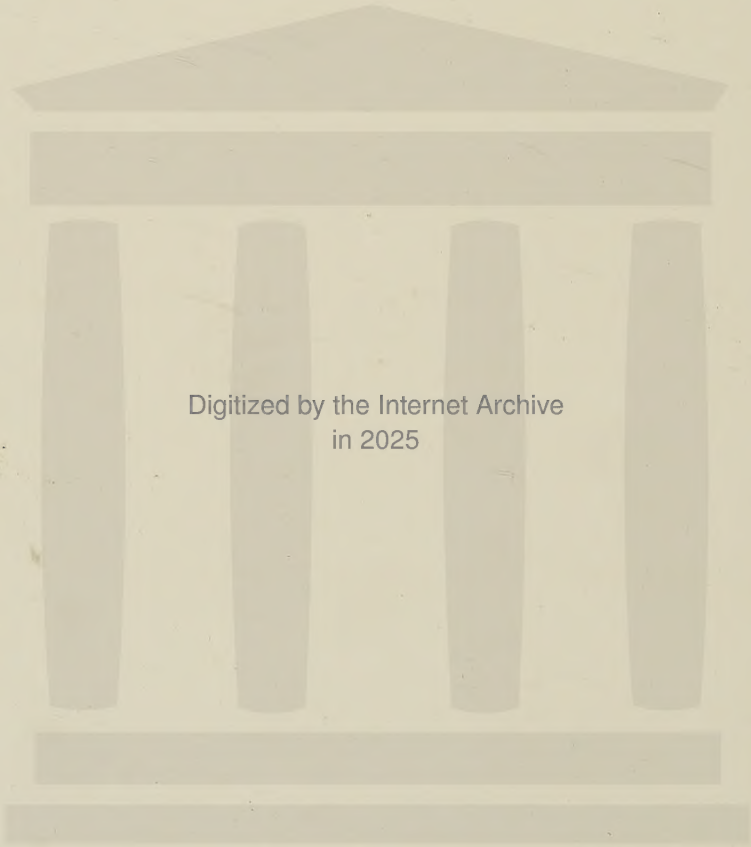
Luther League

OF AMERICA.

Second National Convention

Chicago, Ills.

November 17-20, 1896.


Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2025

https://archive.org/details/luther-life_november-17-20-1896_supplement

PROGRAMME

∴ FOR THE ∴

SECOND NATIONAL CONVENTION

∴ OF THE ∴

Luther League of America

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

November 17th to 20th, 1896

Luther League of America.

Organized at Pittsburgh, Pa., October 30 and 31, 1895, by Delegates representing State, District and Individual Organizations from twenty different States in the Union.

E. F. EILERT, President, 578 W. 146th St., New York.

LEANDER TRAUTMAN, Gen. Sec'y, 100 Diamond St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

WM. C. STOEVER, Recording Secretary, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss VESTA E. SEVERINGHAUS, Ass't Rec. Sec'y, Chicago, Ill.

CORNELIUS ECKHARDT, Treas., Evening Star, Washington, D. C.

LOCAL COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

S. H. HOLSTAD, Chairman, 562 Crystal Street, Chicago.

C. J. DRIEVER, Secretary, 107 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

T. W. SAVELAND, Treasurer, 344 La Salle Avenue, Chicago.

Rev. G. E. YOUNGDAHL, 5755 Atlantic Street, Chicago.

H. JOHNSON, 803 North Washtenaw Avenue, Chicago.

Committee on Transportation - M. C. OLSON, Chairman.

Committee on Credentials - C. T. A. ANDERSON, Chairman

Committee for the Press, Miss VESTA E. SEVERINGHAUS, Chairman.

PROGRAMME

First Session

TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 17, 8 O'CLOCK.

GRACE CHURCH, BELDEN AVENUE and LARIBEE STREET.

Rev. H. W. TOPE, Pastor.

Hymn—"Come Thou Almighty King"

Reading of Psalm 133

Prayer

Scripture Lesson

Hymn—"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name"

Greetings

The Chicago League's Welcome	Mr. F. E. Jensen, President, Chicago Luther League
The Community's Welcome	Hon. Geo. B. Swift, Mayor of Chicago

Responses

For the Luther League of America	Mr. E. F. Eilert, Pres.
For New York State	Mr. J. F. Dinkey
For Pennsylvania	Rev. H. Louis Baugher, D.D.
For Kansas	Prof. C. F. Petersen
For Illinois	J. B. Oakleaf, Esq.
For New Jersey	Mr. Robt. Dickson
For Ohio	C. Swengle, Esq.
For Wisconsin	Rev. W. K. Frick
For Indiana–Kentucky	Rev. J. A. M. Ziegler

Hymn—"Sun of My Soul"

Reception

Second Session

WEDNESDAY MORNING

Y. M. C. A. HALL.

Hymn—"Awake My Soul and with the Sun"

Psalm 67

Prayer

Scripture Lesson

Hymn—"Triumphant Zion"

Business.

Hymn—"O Bless the Lord My Soul"

Prayer—(Chant Lord's Prayer)

Benediction

Third Session

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

Y. M. C. A. HALL

Hymn—"A Charge to Keep I Have"

Psalm 33

Prayer

Scripture Lesson

Hymn—"For All Thy Saints"

Addresses and Papers on Special Topics pertaining to League Work:

1. "Church Music," By Prof. F. Muench, Ph.D., Charleston, S. C.
2. "Education," By Miss Vesta E. Severinghaus, Chicago, Ill.
3. "The Official Organ of the Luther League" By Rev. G. A. Bierdemann, Utica, N. Y.

Hymn—"Another Day is Past"

Prayer—(Chant Lord's Prayer)

Benediction

Fourth Session

Order of Services for the Three Simultaneous Gatherings to be held in the following Churches, and the Speakers as announced for each

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, LA SALLE and ELM STREETS

Rev. C. KOERNER, Pastor

1. Twentieth Century Christianity,
   By Rev. Luther M. Kuhns, of Omaha, Neb.
2. The Luther League as an Inner Mission Agency in Large Cities,
   Rev. F. A. Kaehler, of Buffalo, N. Y.
3. Our Young People and the Reformation,
   Rev. H. Louis Baugher, D. D. of Gettysburg, Pa.

BETHLEHEM SWEDISH CHURCH, 58th and ATLANTIC STREETS

Rev. G. E. YOUNGDAHL, Pastor

1. The Value of Trained Christians,
   Rev. Carl J. Petri, Ph.D., of Minneapolis, Minn.
2. The Relation of Our Church to the Future of Our Country,
   Rev. R. C. Holland, D.D., of Charleston, S. C.
3. Our Church and her Mission in the World,
   Rev. S. A. Ort, D.D., LL.D. of Springfield, O.

TRINITY NORWEGIAN CHURCH, PEORIA and INDIANA STREETS

Rev. N. G. PETERSON, Pastor

1. The Rising Generation of the Lutheran Church,
   Rev. E. G. Lund, of Minneapolis, Minn.
2. The Mission of the Lutheran Church in America,
   Rev. F. W. E. Peschau, D. D. of Greensburg, Pa.
3. Lutheran Opportunities and Responsibilities,
   Rev. S. A. Barnitz, D.D., of Des Moines, Ia.

Fourth Session

Prelude and Anthem

Hymn of Invocation—"Hark the Song of Jubilee"

The Versicle

O Lord, open Thou my lips.
And my mouth shall show forth Thy Praise.

Make haste, O God, to deliver me.
Make haste to help me, O Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Hallelujah!

Psalm 46

Prayer

Reading of Scriptures

O Lord, have mercy upon us.
Thanks be to Thee, O God.

Hymn—"The Church's One Foundation"

Address

Hymn—"I Love Thy Zion Lord"

Address

Offertory Anthem—Offerings

Address

Hymn—"Jesus Still Lead On"

Prayer—(Lord's Prayer)

Benediction

Doxology—Long Metre

Fifth Session

THURSDAY MORNING

Y. M. C. A. HALL

Hymn—"Come my Soul, thou Must be Waking"

Psalm 47

Prayer

Scripture Lesson

Hymn—"Lord Jesus Christ Be Present Now"

Business

Hymn—"In the Cross of Christ I Glory"

Prayer—(Lords Prayer)

Benediction

Sixth Session

THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Y. M. C. A. HALL

Hymn— "Oh, That the Lord Would Guide My Ways"

Psalm 76.

Prayer Geo. H. Schnur, Jr.

Scripture Lesson

Hymn—"Praise to the Lord, the Almighty."

Addresses on Special Topics pertaining to League Work

"Organization" E. Aug. Miller, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Sociability and its Position in League Work,"
Rev. John A. W. Haas, of New York.

Hymn—"Forward ! Be Our Watchword"

Address—"Literature" Rev. H. F. Scheele, Staunton, Va.

Hymn—"Saviour again to Thy Dear Name."

Prayer—(Lord's Prayer)

Benediction

Seventh Session

THURSDAY EVENING

GRAND RALLY MEETING IN THE AUDITORIUM

Music by Luther League Chorus under the direction of Prof. Alfred H. Holmes.

Organ Prelude—Offertoire in D — Batiste

Mr. A. E. FOX.

Anthem — Now Elevate the Sign of Judah — Haydn

LUTHER LEAGUE CHORUS.

Hymn—"Ancient of Days"

Reading of Scriptures

Prayer

Hymn—"A Mighty Fortress"

Address—The Growing Appreciation of the Lutheran Church's Power.

Hon. I. K. Motter, Lima, Ohio.

Anthem — Blessed are the Men — Mendelsohn

LUTHER LEAGUE CHORUS.

Address — Our Church—Her Spirit—Duty and Destiny

Hon. Cyrus R. Lantz, Lebanon, Pa.

Rally Hymn

Address—Martin Luther—His Life Work, and the Influence of His Character on the American People.

Hon. George L. Wellington, Cumberland, Md.

Anthem — Praise Ye the Father — Gounod

LUTHER LEAGUE CHORUS.

Address—The Influence of Christianity on American Institutions,

Hon. P. S. Grosscup, Chicago, Ill.

Hymn—"America."

Benediction.

Organ Postlude — Offertoire: A flat — Read

Mr. A. O. THEOF ASTENIUS.

Psalms.

Psalm 133:

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is: for brethren to dwell together in unity!

It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments:

As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life forevermore.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm 67:

God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and cause his face to shine upon us:

That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase: and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm 33:

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song: play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right: and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made: and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done: he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth forever: the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord: and the people whom he has chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven: He beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation: he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike: He considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him: upon them that hope in his mercy.

To deliver their soul from death: and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him: because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us: according as we hope in thee.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm 46:

God is our refuge and strength: a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed: and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled: though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord: what desolations He hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth: He breaketh the bow and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm 47:

O clap your hands, all ye people: shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

For the Lord most high is terrible: he is a great king over all the earth.

He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.

He shall choose our inheritance for us: the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

God is gone up with a shout: the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm 76:

In Judah is God known: his name is great in Israel.

In Salem also is his tabernacle: and his dwelling place in Zion.

There brake he the arrows of the bow: the shield, and the sword, and the battle.

Thou art more glorious and excellent: than the mountains of prey.

The stouthearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep: and none of the men of might have found their hands.

At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob: both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep.

Thou, even thou, art to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry?

Thou didst cause judgment to be heard from heaven: the earth feared and was still.

When God arose to judgment: to save all the meek of the earth.

Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

Vow, and pay unto the Lord your God: let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

He shall cut off the spirit of princes: he is terrible to the kings of the earth.

Gloria Patri.

HYMNS

Come, Thou Almighty King

Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
  Help us to praise:
Father! all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
  Ancient of days!

Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
  Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success,
Spirit of Holiness!
  On us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter!
Thy sacred witness bear,
  In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
  Spirit of power!

To the great one in three,
The highest praises be,
  Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
  Love and adore.

All Hail the Power.

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
  Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the Royal Diadem,
  And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
  Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
  And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
  On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
  And crown Him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
  We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song
  And crown Him Lord of all.

Sun of My Soul!

Sun of my soul! Thou saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earth born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

Awake My Soul.

Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Awake, lift up thyself, my heart.
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praises to th' eternal King.

Glory to thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me when I slept,
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
  wake,
I may of endless life partake.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do or say;
That all my powers, with all their
  might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Triumphant Zion!

Triumphant Zion! lift thy head
From dust, and darkness, and the
  dead!
Though humbled long—awake at
  length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's
  strength!

No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

God from on high has heard thy
prayer,
His hand thy ruins shall repair:
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

O Bless the Lord, My Soul.

O bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name.
Whose favors are divine.

O bless the Lord, my soul:
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.

He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from death
Hath sovereign power to save.

A Charge to Keep I Have.

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfill:
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Steadfast to walk on Christ's dear way.
And God to glorify.

For all Thy saints, O Lord.

For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

They all, in life or death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's
breath
To suffer and to do.

For this, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

Another Day is Past.

Another day is past;
'Tis evening-tide;
O may Thy blessing, Lord.
Within our hearts abide.

Another day is past,
Of prayer and praise;
And once again to Thee
Our grateful hearts we raise.

Another day is past:
And still Thy love,
Like evening's balmy dew,
Is falling from above.

O keep us in Thy care,
Dear Lord, we pray,
Till evening brings a morn
That ne'er shall pass away.

Hark! The Song of Jubilee.

Hark! The song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
‖: Hallelujah! for the Lord:‖
God omnipotent shall reign:
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

Hallelujah! hark! the sound.
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around.
All creation's harmonies:
‖:See Jehovah's banner furled, :‖
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—
'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway:
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away:
‖:Then the end;—beneath His rod:‖
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

The Church's One Foundation.

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord:
She is His new creation
By water and the Word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride,
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food,
And to one Hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

I Love Thy Zion, Lord.

I love Thy Zion, Lord,
The house of Thine abode:
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows
Her hymns of love and praise.

Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Jesus, Still Lead On.

Jesus, still lead on,
Till our Rest be won!
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless.
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland!

If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go!

When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief;
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring:
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more!

Jesus, still lead on,
Till our Rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland!

Come, My Soul.

Come, my soul, thou must be waking,
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day:
Come to Him who made this splendor,
See thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay.

Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth;
  Every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
  And discern each deed of sin.

Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
  Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark
    sadness,
Rise in gladness,
  That far brighter Sun to greet.

Lord Jesus Christ.

Lord Jesus Christ, be present now!
And let Thy Holy Spirit bow
All hearts in love and fear to-day,
To hear the truth and keep Thy way,

Open our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise,
Strengthen our faith, increase our
    light,
That we may know Thy name aright:

Until we join the host that cry
"Holy art Thou, O Lord most high!"
And 'mid the light of that blest place,
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.

Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy spirit, Three in one?
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
  Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story,
  Gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
  Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
  Lo: it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
  Light and love upon our way,
From the cross the radiance, streaming,
  Adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
  By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
  Joys that through all time abide.

Oh, that the Lord.

Oh, that the Lord would guide my
    ways,
  To keep His statutes still:
Oh, that my God would grant me
    grace
  To know and do His will.

Oh, send Thy Spirit down, to write
  Thy law upon my heart:
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
  Or act the liar's part.

Order my foot-steps by Thy Word,
  And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord!
  But keep my conscience clear.

Make me to walk in Thy commands—
  'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
  Offend against my God.

Praise to the Lord.

Praise to the Lord! the Almighty, the
    King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is Thy
    health and salvation!
      All ye who hear,
      Now to His temple draw near,
  Join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord! who doth prosper
    thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here
    daily attend thee.
      Ponder anew
      What the Almighty can do,
  If with His love He befriend thee!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in
    me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now
    with praises before Him!
      Let the Amen
      Sound from His people again;
  Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Forward! Be Our Watchword.

Forward be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind:
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward thro' the desert.
Thro' the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us;
Sion beams with light.

Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word:
Forward! marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

To th' eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise,
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of Glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the song of night:
Forward into triumph!
Forward into light!

Saviour Again to Thy Name.

Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
Once more we bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly bending, wait Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

Ancient of Days.

Ancient of days, who sittest thron'd in glory;
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray:
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
And calming passions fierce and stormy gales.

A Mighty Fortress.

A Mighty Fortress is our God,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old bitter foe
Means us deadly woe:
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight,
On earth is not his equal.

With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field for ever.

Though devils all the world should fill,
All watching to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They cannot overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged, the deed is done,
One little word o'erthrows him.

The Word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it,
He's by our side upon the plain,
With His good gifts and Spirit,
Take they then our life,
Goods, fame, child, and wife;
When their worst is done,
They yet have nothing won,
The kingdom ours remaineth.

Rally Hymn.

O, Christians! leagued together,
To battle for the right,
Arise and don your armor,
Put the foe to flight,
We've given our allegiance,
To serve without surcease
The mighty Lord of Armies
And gentle Prince of Peace.

CHORUS—
All hail, our Royal Colors
For Kingly lives unfold,
Beneath our Luther ensign,
Black, red, white, blue and gold.

Then onward be the war-cry
And onward still, so long
As we have self to conquer,
Souls to cheer with song.
Let sound the martial music,
Ring out the bugle call
To rally for the conflict
Our people one and all.—CHO

We proudly bear as banner
A cross within the heart
To show that we have chosen
Christ, the better part.
Then joy and peace and comfort
Shall blossom as a rose
Until our earthly blessings
The worth of Heaven disclose. -CHO.

America.

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrims' pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Our father's God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

Doxology.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given:
Crown Him in every song,
To Him our hearts belong,
Let all His praise prolong,
On earth, in heaven.

BOSCHEN & WEFER, NEW YORK.